Che Salt Lake Herald.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY BY THE HERALD COMPANY.

KEEP THE SCHOOLS OPEN.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION of this city is confronted with a serious problem, one in which every good citizen is interested. Last year's school term was shortened a month for lack of funds. The school work that should have been done then was crowded into the course for this year. Now comes the danger of having to close the schools in April, leaving practically three months' deficiency in instruction during two years. The injury to the school children of the city that would result from such a loss would be nothing less than a calamity. It is not to be contemplated as a possibility so long as there are ways by which it can be averted.

To meet the deficiency in funds by cutting down teachers' salaries would be little less disastrous than to close the schools. The teachers here are pa'd less now than the current salaries in Colorado, in Montana and California. They should not be asked to go through the year on a shortened term nor should they be asked to forego any part of their pay which is

already small enough.

Legislation is proposed to enable the school board to procure funds by which the full school term can be completed and there should be no question about its enactment. The city can afford to sacrifice almost any other part of its organization rather than see the standard of the schools lowered either in the quality or the amount of work done. It is not a partisan question, it involves the welfare of the community, not only for the present, but for the future, and the uncertainty about what is to be done should be cleared up as soon as possible. Let us have a full school year.

INDUSTRIOUS MR. HULL.

MORE TYPICAL SPECIMEN of the political business man of modern times than Representative Hull, chairman of the house committee on military affairs and father of the army bill, would be difficult to find. As a committee chairman he has distinguished himself by placing more kith and hin in lucrative positions than any other politician in a similar position. During the recent conflict with Spain he ran a neck and neck race with Adjutant General Corbin in securing good things for sons of notable fath-

More recently he has been bending his valuable energies toward pron ing a lumber syndicate for the purpose of securing and developing the timber interests of the Philippines. The islands contain thousands of acres of forests, containing some thirty varieties of rare and valuable woods. Not long ago Mr. Hull's company sent out a circular inviting investors and coyly calling attention to the closeness of touch between the company, and the powers that be, and hence the great facilities it enjoyed for securing valu-

able concessions in the Philippines.

In the debate in the house over the amended army bill Mr. Hull, in a burst of virtuous indignation, called attention to what he deemed aspersions cast against him because of his connection with this company, declaring that when he could not invest his money in a legitimate enterprise he would quit politics. He further averred that he did not care to be a drone depending only on his politics for a living. Mr. Hull, however, neglected to state what connection the word "legitimate" had with an enterprise whose chief boast is its superior advantages in securing valuable concessions from the government, by reason, no doubt, of Mr. Hull's being an important moiety of both the government and the enterprise. That Mr. Hull should entertain a fear that he be considered a drone if he did not embark in some enterprise aside from politics, is so remarkable and unexplainable that it must be listed among the unsolvable eccentricities of genius. Whatever else may laid to his account, neither friend nor foe will ever charge him with being a drone. If there has been a shining hour in Mr. Hull's political history that he did not improve to the limit in monopolizing for himself, his family and his friends the flowers of federal patronage, it has gone unrecorded.

There is nothing strange in the aversion of Mr. Hull and political business men of his exalted type to permitting the constitution to have any sway in the Philippines. Such men, haunted as they are by a fear that they will be looked upon as drones, want nothing that will in any way hamper or impede their industrious assimilatory instincts.

A TARDY RECOGNITION.

THE LAST M MENT the veterans have succeeded in receiving recognition in Washington. They will not participate in the big inaugural day parade, but they will be permitted to escort the president from the White House to the capitol and to pass in review in the court of honor

This may indicate that the age of sentiment in Washington is not altogether a thing of the past, and that a proper amount of poking and jabbing will reveal that under the thick business cuticle of the present day statesmen there is still a lingering trace of tenderness for the heroes of the na-Or it may be that the veterans have succeeded in arousing ancient memories of bygone campaigns and bringing a realization of the fact that the veterans continue to have a few votes at their disposal. But whatever the cause, the change of heart in the managers of the inaugural festivities is a hopeful sign. It shows that the administration is not yet so thoroughly absorbed in squaring accounts with the great captains of industry and in empire-building but it can be brought to give a few moments' consideration come to pass in the ficient force into its nudges to secure for itself a passing recognition.

THE FATE OF MANCHURIA.

WHATEVER MAY COME OF DISPUTATIONS of the powers in China it is pretty certain that Russia intends to add Manchuria to its already extensive empire. According to Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang, Russia has demanded absolute control of Manchuria, declaring that none but Chinese and Russians shall be permitted to trade there. It is more than probable from the past attitude of these wily Celestial diplomats toward Russia that they are more than willing to comply with the demands of the czar, but by so doing they fear they will rouse the anger of the other powers. Hence their proposal to lay the matter before the foreign ministers for consideration.

The powers will unquestionably combat the Russian monopoly of the Manchuria trade, but it is a question whether, with Russian troops already occupying this province and the facility with which Russia can pour in reinforcements, the czar will consider it worth his while to make any concessions. The decided attitude he has already taken indicates that he will not. Manchuria is a valuable province and once having got his paws upon the Russian bear is not likely to take them off, unless absolutely forced

Lying in the northern part of China, Manchuria embraces nearly 400,000 square miles of the Celestial empire. Its population, consisting mainly of Chinese of the Tartar family, is estimated all the way from eight to eighteen million. The mountains and plateaus are covered with virgin forests of inestimable value. The valleys and plains to the south are fertile and well cultivated, producing large quantities of opium poppies, wheat and other

While the other powers have been occupied in disputing about indemnity and an open door, Russia has quietly gathered in all this valuable territory and there is little doubt that it will not be allowed to slip from Russian

MUNICIPAL LIGHTING EXPERIMENT.

COMMENDABLE EXPERIMENT to be made by the town of Springville of this state. Springville is in need of an electric lighting plant, and instead of giving the franchise away for a private corporation to make money with, proposes to keep it and run an electric lighting system of its own. Plans for developing the necessary power have been made, and a desperate effort is being made to bond the city for the necessary capital.

There seems to be no good reason why municipal ownership of public lighting plants should not prove a paying investment. Private corporations engaged in such an enterprise are usually able to pay large dividends to their stockholders. A city should be able to run the plant almost as cheaply, and in that event the public gets the profits in the shape of cheaper rates and better service. The danger in the experiment lies in the liability of public officials to neglect their duty and run the offices under their control in a the brightest discovered in three cencareless and slipshod manner. The remedy for this rests with the people, and if they will be careful to elect only fit men to office and keep a watch on them there is no reason why good results should not be obtained.

In any event the enterprise of Springville is commendable and the experiment will be watched with interest by other towns and cities of the state.

Mrs. Nation's announcement that she will continue to attend to her knitting indicates that the saloon keepers of Kansas will not cease their gol

The policy of the government in the matter of suppressing the Filipine rebellion seems to be to sell all the land, and thus leave them nothing to

The report that two Chicago women have attempted to kidnap a man looks like a wily attempt to induce men to settle in Chicago. That little incident about the terriers indicates that Papa Zimmerman is

determined that his duke shall not go to the dogs. The Filipinos are learning that the goddess of liberty can make just as mean a step-mother as anybody.

As a touching sonvenir of their junkets the legislature might publish a volume of unspeken speeches,

Early springtime is nearly here and the book world at large and the social world of two little communities, Randolph. Mass., and Metuchen, N. J., are wondering and wondering whether Mary E. Wilkins, authoress, is really going to marry Charles M. Freeman, doctor. The last time either of the principals in this interary drama was quoted upon the momentous topic was in November. Then Dr. Freeman said: "We shall surely be married this year."

He and she are past the period of romantic attachments. He is a settled business man of 33 or so; she is a rew years his senior. In her books her heroes have been cavaliers whose blood tingled at the bare mention of temminity. Dr. Freeman is sedate and in no way picturesque.

He has performed no heroic deeds, endured no agonizing trials. He is just an ordinary man. Miss Wilkins' heroes have all been poor men; Dr. Freeman inherited considerable means and a lucrative business. Her leading men characters have been young; Dr. Freeman is not what is usually called handsome, though by no means unprepossessing.

The ostensible reason for the delay in consummating their betrothal has been that Miss Wilkins has been immersed in her most ambitious work; that she could not divert her thoughts to personal matters until she had written "Finis" and forwarded the book to the publishers.

She is a methodical worker in that she sits down in her den every morning and devotes herself to the self-set task before her for several hours, but she does not set up the outlines of her story and then fill in the skeletonized structure. She has more or less distinct mental pictures of the climaxes of her chapters, but not always a perfectly clear conception of the finale when she begins to write.

Randolph, where Miss Wilkins has resided in the same old dwelling for almost twenty years, is close by the great eastern factory towns, where strikers and lockouts, arbitration boards and labor arbitrators may be studied under a microscope. Hence, say her iriends, Miss Wilkins has a kindly regard for all her eigh

daughter."

Subsequently I heard that Miss Wilkins had offered to go over to a monologue that the young oaughter of a neighbering minister was to recite at a church entertainment a few days thereafter.

minister was to recite at a church entertainment a few days thereafter.

We had chatted on a mutitude of topics that bright winter afternoon. The curious, big, gnarly elm, whose branches seemed to beckon to us from her study window presented a striking picture as the sunlight spiashed its trunk and limbs in specked beauty, and I was not surprised that this ardent student of nature intimated that she contemplated writing a monograph upon trees.

"After I'm married I'il keep dogs," remarked Miss Wilkins once. Dr. Freeman cares nothing for dogs, but he likes to drive a sound, speedy horse. Miss Wilkins abhors horses. Still, lest it be thought that their tastes and attributes be as far apart as the poles, let it be set down here that both love good ilterature, and he finds delight in golf, while she finds hen supremest happiness amost in rural walks, studying nature.

Miss Wilkins is a bonde. Her complexion is beautiful. Her eyes are bright and of a lovely blue. Though the corners of her mouth turn downward, she is not a pessimist, nor sombre in any way. Thoughtful she is, undoubtedly, but her personality is so pleasing that one looks upon her as a clever woman of the world rather than a typical New England spinster of literary bent.

She began to write when she was 14, sending her first contributions to the Boston Budget. It was a story based on her child's play rainy afternoons with her paper dolls and the shadow pictures she used to throw on the wall, sitting curled up before the blazing hearthstone.

"Miss Wilkins is not married, she does not keep dogs, but she possesses a cat. Priscilla Allen, and once," said "Cerberus," "we rented a monkey, Yes, really. You know Miss Wilkins likes to write a monkey. Why, once we went to see Professor Garner, who has studied monkeys, you recollect, at short range in Africa. Well, one couldn't gather anything of real interest from his conversation. We wofessor Garner, who has studied monkeys, you recollect, at short range in Africa. Well, one couldn't gather anything of real interest from his conversation. We women didn't positively need a monkey for life, so we tried to borrow one and couldn't. Then we decided to rent one. The animal dealer hesitated about that, but at last he said if we returned the monkey in as good condition as we so him he'd let us have one. He gave us minute directions about that monkey's many been billous when we returned him to the animal dealer. Still, Miss Wilkins was enabled to get the 'local color' the realists talk about."

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The animal dealer. Consisting 'Fold time residents and land owners of the Murray school district. John Williams was unanimously chosen chairman and Robert Gray, secretary; the chairman dealer hesitated about that monkey the diverted to do it. Would he drive the animals back into the little room behind the cage and then lock the door? Oh, no—why should he? He had watched those wolves for a long time, and was assured that, so far as he was concerned, they had all the amiability of St. Bernard dogs. Then, watching his opportunity, and assuring himself that no one was near to restrain him, he opened the door and went in.

Just as soon as the animals saw Lover turn to close the door they pounced upon him. He turned to define the farm as a result of his indiscretion.

When it became necessary to clean the gray wolves, and he is likely to lose his left arm as a result of the other day, the manimal shear had been animals saw as well an lover of the form they clean the first manimus gray wolves (cage the other day,

animal dealer. Still, Miss Wilkins was enabled to get the 'local color' the realists talk about."

The Lathrop homestead, where Miss Wilkins and her school girl chum and the latter's mother have resided for so many years, is 115 years old. A century old, the ceilings are low, the beams and timbers huge and solid. Steam radiators mitigate the cold winds that sweep across the broad 'res of the homestead. Bits of bric-a- 'm' gathered by Miss Wilkins while a., id, a piano, quaint old engravings and arge modern piatinum prints are scatter d about.

Without the "white house, with green blinds, small porch and ampled side door' description fits the Lathrop homestead as aptly as any of its neighbors.

The home Dr. Freeman has selected for his bride is smaller, just as Metuchen, is smaller than Randolph. It is modern, without and within. It was at the home of Henry M. Alden, at Metuchen, that Miss Wilkins and Dr. Freeman met Subsequently he saw her at Plynouth. Mass., where the authoress and her vigilant guardian had a cottage last summer, and later the wooer found his way to secluded Randolph. He does not appear to have been an impetuous wooer-that would be quite foreign to his nature, and yet Miss Wilkins does not wear her heart on her sleeve. But he did win her favor. When it came to setting the day there was a hitch. Both believed it best to have her literary chef d'oeuvre finished first.

"She is a rapid writer," said Dr. Freeman, "Sometimes she does 5 m younds to the service of the courte finished first.

have her literary chef d'oeuvre finished first.

"She is a rapid writer," said Dr. Freeman. "Sometimes she does 5,000 words in a day, but she does not map out her stories and modifies or expands them as the circumstances develop one phase or another." So postponements occurred and the snug nouse at Metuchen is still unoccupied.

BRIGHTEST IN CENTURIES.

New Star Discovered by Dr. Anderson of Edinburgh a Marvel. (Chicago Tribune.)

The new star which Dr. T. D. Anderson of Edinburgh telegraphed the Harvard observatory he had discovered in

lgol—'the lagol—'the l

(Scribner's Magazine.) In writing of Zanzibar I am embarrassed by the knowledge that I am not an unprejudiced witness. I fell in

not an unprejudiced witness. I fell in tove with Zanzibar at first sight, and the more I saw of it the more I wanted to take my luggage out of the ship's hold and cable to my friends to try and have me made vice consul to Zanzibar through all succeeding administrations.

Zanzibar runs back abruptly from a white beach in a succession of high Zanzibar runs back abruptly from a white beach in a succession of high white walls. It glistens and glares, and dazzles you; the sand at your feet is white, the city itself is white, the robes of the people are white. It has no public landing pier. Your rowboat is run ashore on a white shelving beach, and you face an impenetrable mass of white walls. The blue waters are behind you, the lofty fortress-like facade before you, and a strip of white

facade before you, and a strip of white sand is at your feet.

And while you are wondering where this hidden city may be, a kind friend takes you by the hand and pilots you through a narrow crack in the ram-part, along a twisting fissure between whitewashed walls where the sun can-not reach, past great black doorways of carved oak, and out suddenly into the light, and laughter, and roar of

Zanzībar.

In the narrow streets are all the colors of the Orient, gorgeous, unshaded and violent: cobalt blue, greens and reds on framework, windows and doorways; red and yellow in the awnings and curtains of the bazars, and orange and black, red and white, yellow, dark blue and purple in the long shawis of the women. It is the busiest, and the brightest, and richest in color of all the ports along the East African coast. Were it not for its narrow streets and its towering walls it would be a place of pering walls it would be a place of perpetual sunshine. Everybody is either actively busy, or contentedly idle. It is all movement, noise and glitter; everyone is telling everyone else to make way before him; the Indian merchants way before him; the indian merchants beseech you from the open bazars; their children, swathed in gorgeous silks and hung with jewels and bangles, stumble under your feet, the sultants troops essell you with fife and tan's troops assail you with fife and drum, and the black women, wrapped below their bare shoulders in the col-ors of the butterfly, and with teeth and brows dyed purple, crowd you to the wall.

SHUT UP WITH WOLVES.

Thrilling Experience of Keeper of

Animals in the Zoo.

(Chicago Journal.)

Despite the oft-repeated warnings of his fellow keepers, who deprecated his inordinate ambition to tame every wild animal in the Philadelphia zoological gardens, Keeper Lover came to grief recently in a cage occupied by six large gray wolves, and he is likely to lose his left arm as a result of his indiscretion. When it became necessary to clean the gray wolves' cage the other day, Lover volunteered to do it. Would he drive the animals back into the little

front and three from the rear. With nothing but a heavy mop to defend himself, he fought and beat the ani-mals down with fury horn of despera-

Several times he felled them to the floor with well-directed blows, but each time the brutes returned to the fray Lover was worried now and almos breathless. He was bleeding from the face, arms and hands. The fangs of the animals cut his flesh like a knife. On his arms and even on his cheeks were sprays of foam from the animals' jaws. They were leaping for his face and throat.

The noise attracted a dozen keepers,

who ran to Lover's rescue. With long forks they drove the wolves back in a corner of the cage and helped Lover to get outside. Lover complacently walked into the German hospital, where his wounds were dressed. Then he went back to work with his arm in a sling, and great patches of court plaster over his face, as though nothing unusual The injured keeper labored under th

impression that the wolves which attacked him were fond of him.

JUDGE WOOD'S WAR STORY. An Episode of the Second Battle of

Bull Run and Its Sequel. (Washington Post.)

Judge M. B. Wood of Bristol, Va., who has been a prominent and influential leader of the Republican party in hat state for more than twenty years, is in the city for a few days. The judge declined to talk politics, but related a little incident that happened during the civil war which may be of interest to some people:

vard observatory he had discovered in the constellation Perseus is said to be the brightest discovered in three centuries. The new star is almost directly west of Capella and nearly as bright as that star. One the night of the discovery, Feb. 22, Dr. Anderson found its magnitude to be 2.7, or about 18 bright as the north star. It has apparently flared up suddenly, as it was observed from the Harvard observatory yesterday, though the sky was not clear, and seen to be of the first magnitude, much brighter than at the first observation. A photograph of this region of the sky taken on Feb. 19 showed the new star was seen again last night at the Harvard observatory with was then faint.

The new star was seen again last night at the Harvard observatory with the naked eye, and was closely examined and photographed with the powerful telescope. It is considered by Dr. Pickering, chief observer there, as the most important astronomical discovery in several years.

It was stated at Harvard last night that the photographs taken before Feb. 19 did not reveal the presence of the star, although later examination of them may throw additional light on this point, but the photograph of Feb. 19 indicated the star's presence for the first time.

The star then shone so faintly that it, was difficult to see it with the naked it, was difficult to see it with the naked it. The old man smatched in the direction indicated, and that was the last I saw of them.

NOT A BIT LIKE HER HEROES.

The Unpicturesque Man Mary Wilkins is Engaged To.

(New York Herald.)

Early springtime is nearly here and the book world at large and the social world of two little communities, Randolph. Mass., and Metuchen, N. J., are wondering and wondering whether Mary E. Wilkins, authoress, is really going to marry dama was quoted upon the momentous topic was in November. Then Dr. He and the are past the period of romantic and the springer is a settled business man of the are past the period of romantic and the are past the period of romantic and the set are bare mention of femminity. Ds. Freed the bare mention of femminity. Ds. Prometly it was surpassed in brilliancy by Algol, which is, with one exception, the most variable star in the heavens. Algol—the Demon'—changes in brilliancy by Algol, which is, with one exception, the most variable star in the heavens and the bare mention of femminity. Ds. Freed the cent observer having advanced the theory that its variability is due to a neblious satellite which revolves about is sedate and in no way picturesque. He has performed no heroic deeds, endured no agonizing trials. He is just an offinary man. Miss Wilkins' heroes have and ordinary man. Miss Wilkins' heroes have a more discovered another star in the north star. This rapid increase in marriage of Miss Ida Henry, but I stated that at the second battle of Ma-havens of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude, was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it was of the first magnitude was 2.7; last night it

her—
Long ago;
But at times she stands beside me
And her glances seem to chide me
For the lack of recognition
Which I show.
She is tender, pure and perfect
As of yore,
And her eyes reflect the story
Of a half-forgotten glory
Which our souls attained, in loving—
Once before!

I can feel the same old tremble In her heart— Fluttering fancies—vague, uncertain— Which uplift the sombre curtain

'Twixt the past and present ages— Far apart! ad upon her lips I linger,

Far apart:
And upon her lips I linger,
In delight,
As I quoff the wines of Eros—
Knowing well that death is near us
But that nought on earth can part us
For tonight.

NAMES OF SOVEREIGNS.

To the Editor of The Herald: Please answer these questions in

paper:
-Who is king of England?
-Emperor of Germany?
-Czar of Russia?

3—Czar of Russia?
4—President of France?
5—King of Sweden?
6—King of Denmark?
7—Queen of Holland?
8—King of Belgium?

9-King of Greece?
10-King of Italy?
11-King of Spain?
12-Emperor of Austria?
13-Sultan of Turkey?

14—Saltan of Turkey? 14—Khedive of Egypt? 15—Governor general of Canada? 16—Governor general of Cuba? Smithfield, Utah, Feb. 27.

1-Edward VII. 2—William II. 3—Nicholas II. 4—Emile Loubet. 5—Oscar II. 6-Christian IX.

8-Leopold II. 9-George I. 10-Victor Emmanuel IIL

11-Alphonso XIII. 12—Francis Joseph. 13—Abdul Hamid. 14—Abbas Pacha. -The Earl of Minlo. 16-Leonard Wood

MURRAY'S INCORPORATION.

To the Editor of The Herald: In your issue of Feb. 22 it is stated under the heading, "Murray Will In-corporate," "the sentiment in Murray

went in.

Just as soon as the animals saw
Lover turn to close the door they pounced upon him. He turned to defend himself and they leaped for his neck. Three attacked him from the front and three from the rear. With nothing but a heavy mop to defend him grainfity.

Several protested against it. No one said anything in its favor, not even mr. Williamsen, chairman of the farmer meeting, (who was present). The chairman called for the vote of those who were opposed to it. The vote of those who were opposed was a hig majority.

a big majority.

JOHN G. WILLIAM.

ROBERT GRAY.

MARK TWAIN.

To the Editor of The Herald:
Will you please answer in The Sunday Herald where Samuel Clemens gothis nom de plume of "Mark Twain?"
Richfield, Utah, Feb. 28.

There is a difference of opinion on this point. "Mark Twain" is the phrase of the Mississippi steamboat leadsman who has sounded a depth of two fathoms. It was the pen name of Captain Isaiah Sellers, who wrote river news forty years ago for the New Orleans Picayune. Whether Mr. Clemens borrowed Captain Sellers' nom de plume or decided on the name independently, no one knows. no one knows.

LEGISLATURE'S COST.

To the Editor of The Herald:
What is the total expense of running the legislature one day, including pen knives and quill pens, etc?
HAY SEED. Richmond, Feb. 28.

Estimating the cost of the session at \$40,000, which will be the minimum of expense, and the actual working days forty-five (not an understatem the expenditure per day is about \$889.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

(New York Fress.)

A religious woman takes to a funeral like a healthy man does to a fight.

The first year after she is married a woman ought to be made to carry a bit in her mouth.

Most girls sooner or later you have to kiss, but there are a few that you only have to let kiss you.

When he is getting married and the minister asks if there is any one who knows any reason why the thing shouldn't go on, the average man can hardly help dodging.

The Paying Waiter.

(Judge.)

Customer—What right have you to harge such high prices? Why, I can get better food and better cooking in cheap restruments. restaurants.

New Waiter—Yes, but those cheap places don't have so much time to get your orders ready.

Cultured Gradations.

(Philadelphia Press.)
"I understand," said Mrs. Ascum, "that
ou've had a good deal of sickness at your house."
"Well." replied the haughty Miss Woodby, "one of the servants. I believe is sick.
Papa was ill, and mamma is quite seriously indisposed."

Why Mr. Depew Laughed. (Washington Post.)
Senator Depew was riding homeward in an F street car yesterday. At the Baltimore & Ohio depot two ladies boarded the car. One was evidently a strangershe had a new dress suit case—and the other was a resident. At least she posed

as a resident, and an oldest inhabitant at that, for in a very loud tone of voice she named the various public buildings. She was not quite sure whether or not the city hall was the White House, or whether the pension building was the treasury department, but when the car reached Lafayette square she was apparently quite at home. She knew the Arlington hotel by sight, and recognized the White House across the park. A moment later the car was opposite Smal tor Depew's home, and it stopped for the senator to alight.

"That large building," said the voluble lady to her companion, pointing to De-

Salt Lake Theatre.

GEO. D. PYPER, Manager.

Three Nights, One Matinee,

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,

EUGENIE BL

Presenting the Distinguished New York Wallack's Theatre Success Tuesday Night, Wednesday Night, Wednesday Matiee,

Lady of

By Frances Hodgson Burnett and Stephen Townsend.

CARMEN, A Romantic Drama in Four Acts. Thursday

GORGEOUS COSTUMES. MAGNIFICENT SCENERY. Carriages 10:30 p. m. SCALE OF PRICES.

SEAT SALE NOW ON.

Salt Lake Theatre.

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First Time in Salt Lake. FRIDAY and SATURDAY, SATURDAY MATINEE,

> MR. CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS THE SUCCESS OF THE CENTURY.

The Little Minister.

By J. M. Barrie.

FOUNDED ON HIS NOVEL OF THE SAME NAME. PRESENTED FOR 300 NIGHTS IN NEW YORK

NIGHT PRICES-\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c., 50c. and 25c. MATINEE PRICES-\$1.00, 75c., 50c. and 25c.

Seat Sale Wednesday, March 6, 10 a.m.

M. E. MULVEY, Manager.

One Week, Commencing Tomorrow,

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. "WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS!"

OPERA.

Jules Grau's Opera Co.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "EL CAPITAN."

Wednesday Matinee,

Pinafore and Cavalleria Rusticana.

Thursday and Friday, "ISLE OF CHAMPAGNE."

Saturday Matinee and Night, "LITTLE TYCOON."

POWERFUL (HORUS. ENLARGED ORCHESTRA A CARLOAD OF SCENERY.

Seat Sale Now On.